TALES FROM THE TOMB

NOV 1973

Still Only 60¢

AN INVITATION TO BONE RATTLING HORROR IN

THE DEAD CAN'T SLEEP

THERE IS NO ESCAPE WHEN

THE MONSTER IS HUNGRY!

A "SHOCKERAMA" OF TERROR IN

a thing of FLESH and WIRE

KING KONG
Item 639K.......King Kong..........$1.00
Item 639B. Beast from 20,000 fathoms 1.00
ORDER BOTH for $1.75 and save
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MONSTER GHOST
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"Power Packed" wristlets build the powerful arms you want without special equipment or exercises. Just wear these rugged lead weighted wristlets during your ordinary activities at work or play.
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TRICK BLACK SOAP
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No. 575 Only 35c
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7 FEET TALL
EYES GLOW IN THE DARK
This 7 foot tall "BONEY THE SKELETON" is scary enough at any time—but wait till you see him IN THE DARK in all his horrible, spine chilling grandeur, eyes glowing like fiery coals. If you like to haunt houses or frighten friends, this is for you! Or hang "Boney" in your room or to liven up a party.
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A135
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Rush me the items listed below. If I am not 100% satisfied I may return any part of my purchase after 10 days FREE TRIAL for full refund of purchase price.
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HOW MANY
TOTAL PRICE
Please add 25c to total order for postage and handling.
TOTAL AMOUNT ENCLOSED
NAME
ADDRESS
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NY State residents add state and local sales tax.

TALES FROM THE TOMB

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CARL BURGOS, Editor IRVING FASS, Art Director

EZRA JACKSON, Art Editor

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THE DEAD CAN'T SLEEP

SOME CALL DEATH A PERPETUAL SLEEP... BUT THEY DO NOT KNOW HOW EASILY THE DEAD MAY BE AWAKENED WHEN THEIR SLUMBER IS THREATENED. DR. LES MILLER DID NOT KNOW UNTIL HE WAS TRAPPED IN THE VERY BOWELS OF THE EARTH!

YOU BETTER LET ME EXAMINE YOUR HEAD JOE, YOU'RE NOT MAKING SENSE!

I AIN'T NUTS, DOC! WE WAS IN THE NEW SHAFT SEE, 'N' THESE *DEAD* GUYS CAME OUTTA NOWHERE 'N' FOUGHT US!

HUMPY, IF THIS IS A JOKE I'LL HAVE YOU FIRED!

NO JOKE, DOC, *HONEST!* COMMON... IT'S TERRIBLE...

AND SHORTLY AFTERWARDS IN MINER TIM DAVID'S HOME...

Y'SEE DOC, Y'SEE ?!

THESE WOUNDS! THIS MAN *HAS* BEEN BITTEN AND CLAWED! BUT HOW... WHO DID IT...

OHHH...DEAD MINERS... OHH...

AND WHEN HE LEFT HIS PATIENT, DR. LES MILLER WALKED OUT INTO THE SULLEN GREY AIR, A PUZZLED AND DETERMINED MAN...

JOE, TAKE ME TO THE NEW SHAFT! I'M GOING DOWN AND SEE IF I CAN FIND OUT EXACTLY HOW TIM DAVID WAS INJURED!

YOU CAN'T GO DOWN THERE... THEY'LL *KILL YA!*

AND SO, DR. MILLER FLICKED THE SWITCH AND THE ELEVATOR SANK DOWN OUT OF SIGHT AND INTO THE DARK, DANK EARTH. AND AT THE BOTTOM OF THE SHAFT...

BUT MILLER SCOFFED AT THE WARNING AND SOON HE STOOD ALONE ON THE OPEN ELEVATOR WHICH WOULD TAKE HIM DOWN TO THE NEW MINESHAFT FAR BELOW.

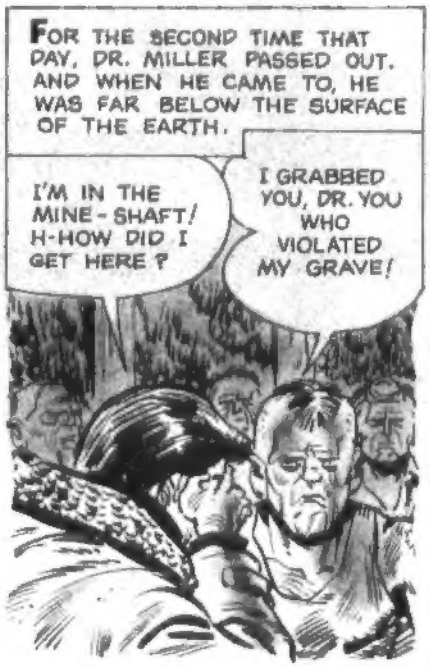
DOC, THE MEN DON'T WANT YOU TO GO DOWN! PLEASE ...DON'T DO IT!

LISTEN, MEN! I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU SAW DOWN BELOW! BUT YOU DIDN'T SEE ANY LIVING DEAD MEN! I'M GOING DOWN AND INVESTIGATE! IT'S MY JOB AS COMPANY DOCTOR!

AND WHEN THE ELEVATOR WHINED TO A STOP MILLER STEPPED INTO THE QUIET HOLE IN THE EARTH, ALONE...
NOW I'LL SEE WHAT THIS IS ALL ABOUT. LIVING DEAD-MEN! BAH!
IT'S FUNNY. I'D SWEAR THERE WAS SOMETHING WATCHING, I... (GASP) WHAT TH...
GO...GO...GO!
THEY ARE DEAD... THEY ARE MEN! GET AWAY... DON'T DON'T COME NEAR ME!
DIE... DIE... DIE... COME DIE WITH US...
WITH A HIDEOUS DEATH CONFRONTING HIM, MILLER SUDDENLY FOUND A SUPER HUMAN STRENGTH AND WITH IT HE FOUGHT OFF THE HORRORS THAT SWARMED AT HIM.
GET AWAY, GO BACK TO YOUR GRAVES...
MILLER, FREE FOR A MOMENT, STAGGERED BACK TO THE ELEVATOR, FLICKED THE SWITCH AND THEN PASSED OUT, AS HE RODE UP TO SAFETY, AND THEN WHEN HE CAME TO...
YOU SAW 'EM TOO, HUH, DOC?
YOU BELIEVE US NOW?
YE-YES I SAW THEM ALL RIGHT BUT I CAN'T BELIEVE IT. BUT... THEIR FACES... THEIR FLESH... TERRIBLE
AN' DID Y'SEE THEIR LEADER? A BIG GUY WITH A KINDA FLAT HEAD? THAT'S BULL MOOSE. HE WAS KILLED HERE TEN YEARS AGO IN A MINE CAVE-IN!
STOP IT JOE! IT'S IMPOSSIBLE, I TELL YOU! IT CAN'T BE! I'VE GOT TO GO REPORT THIS TO THE FRONT OFFICE. THEY'LL GET TO THE BOTTOM OF THIS!

BUT WHEN DR. MILLER REACHED THE MAIN OFFICE TO MAKE HIS REPORT...
SORRY, DOCTOR BUT IT'S 5:30. EVERYONE'S LEFT. YOU'LL HAVE TO COME BACK TOMORROW.
BUT THIS CAN'T WAIT! LISTEN, IS THERE A PICTURE ON FILE OF A FELLOW KNOWN AS BULL MOOSE. HE WAS KILLED ABOUT TEN YEARS AGO!
THE SECRETARY WENT INTO THE FILE AND PULLED OUT THE PICTURE...
HERE DOCTOR HERE'S THE PICTURE OF BULL MOOSE.
NOW, NOW I'LL SEE IF THAT WAS REALLY BULL MOOSE I SAW!
IT'S HIM! THE SAME FELLOW! BUT... BUT IT'S IMPOSSIBLE! HE'S BEEN DEAD... DEAD... FOR TEN YEARS!
DOCTOR... WHAT'S THE MATTER! IS IS ANYTHING WRONG?
IDENTIFICATION CARD
BETER COAL MINING CO.
JUNE 15 1965
EYES BROWN
HAIR BLACK
HEIGHT 6 FT 5 INS
WEIGHT 285 LBS
MILLER LEFT THE OFFICE, A COLD CHAIN OF FEAR AND INCREDULITY ABOUT HIS HEART...
THERE'S ONLY ONE POSSIBLE ANSWER! THIS BULL MOOSE... AND ALL THOSE OTHERS, THEY NEVER REALLY DIED! AND I CAN PROVE IT ONLY ONE WAY... BY DIGGING UP A GRAVE AND FINDING AN EMPTY COFFIN!
AND SO THAT NIGHT THE STILLNESS OF THE COMPANY GRAVEYARD WAS BROKEN BY THE HARSH CLANK OF SPADE ON BARREN GROUND.
THERE... THERE'S BULL MOOSE'S COFFIN! NOW TO OPEN IT. IT'S GOT TO BE EMPTY! ALL THOSE MINERS SUPPOSED TO HAVE BEEN KILLED IN ACCIDENTS...
I KNEW IT! HA-HA-HA... IT'S EMPTY! ...WHAT THE... THE BOTTOM OF THE COFFIN IS SWINGING DOWN! THERE'S A...A TUNNEL BENEATH IT! WHAT IS THIS?

COME... COME JOIN US...
WHAT ? YOU... YOU? YAAAA!


FOR THE SECOND TIME THAT DAY, DR. MILLER PASSED OUT. AND WHEN HE CAME TO, HE WAS FAR BELOW THE SURFACE OF THE EARTH.
I'M IN THE MINE-SHAFT! H-HOW DID I GET HERE ?
I GRABBED YOU, DR. YOU WHO VIOLATED MY GRAVE!

LISTEN! JUST... JUST LET ME GO... I WON'T GIVE YOU AWAY! TELL ME WHO YOU ARE... PLEASE
I AM BULL MOOSE, AND THESE ARE MY COMRADES IN DEATH. MINERS, ALL OF US, KILLED IN THE MINE!

TELL HIM, BULL TELL HIM OF OUR SLEEP-LESS-NESS-
NO! I'LL TELL YOU! SEE THIS KNIFE? KEEP AWAY... KEEP AWAY.. OR I'LL CUT YOU TO RIBBONS!
WE HAVE NO FEAR OF GUNS AND KNIVES. THE DEAD HAVE NO FEAR OF DEATH! WE FEAR ONLY FOR LOSS OF SLEEP... AND THE NEW MINE SHAFT WILL PASS BENEATH OUR GRAVES. WE WILL HAVE NO SLEEP...

YOU CAN'T SLEEP! HA-HA-HA... THE DEAD CAN'T SLEEP!! THAT'S RICH! HA-HA-HA HA... (GASP) KEEP AWAY KEEP AWAY..!
IT IS TIME FOR US TO RETURN TO OUR COFFINS COME... COME WITH US.

I WARNED YOU... I WARNED YOU... HA-HA-HA HA-HA!
THE KNIFE CUTS BUT DEAD FLESH, DOCTOR. THERE IS BLOOD. COME WITH US...

YOU MUST COME WITH US... COME-COME THERE IS ROOM IN MY COFFIN!

WE MUST KEEP HIM WITH US OR HE WILL TELL THEM TO MOVE US! HE MUST STAY WITH US FOREVER!
HA-HA... THE DEAD WALK... AND TALK... HA-HA-HA-HA-HA...

COME... COME, WE MUST SLEEP NOW, WHILE OUR GRAVES ARE QUIET!
AND IF THEY DIG AGAIN WE SHALL APPEAR TO THEM AGAIN!
THEY MUST NOT DIG. THEY MUST... NOT... DESTROY OUR SLEEP...

DR. MILLER'S "SLEEP" WAS THE BLACKNESS OF A TERROR NUMBED BRAIN. AND WHEN MILLER AWOKE, HE FOUND HIMSELF IN A COFFIN WITH THE DEAD THING...
OHHH... THAT... THAT FETID SMELL. SO DARK... AND MY MOUTH... A COLD HAND OVER MY MOUTH. I - I'M IN A COFFIN!!

WHAT FOOL DID THIS! ALL RIGHT, YOU MEN FILL IT IN AGAIN...AND HURRY!
VOICES UP ABOVE! THE GRAVE IS STILL OPEN! THEY'VE DISCOVERED IT!

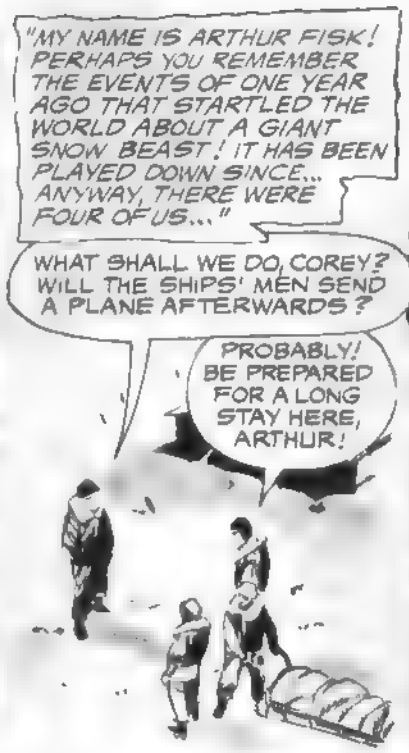
THEY'RE... THEY'RE FILLING IN THE GRAVE! AND I CAN'T MOVE... OR MAKE A NOISE! NO... NO... OPEN THE COFFIN... DON'T BURY ME ALIVE... WITH THE LIVING DEAD!!!

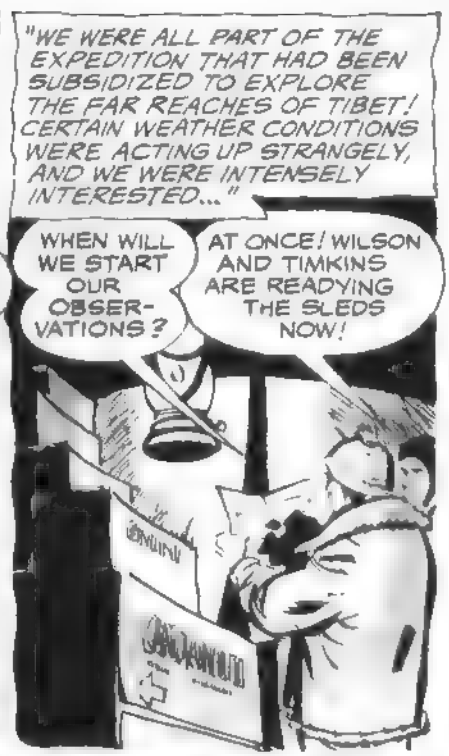
HEY... DID YOU HEAR SOMETHING? LIKE A FAINT MUFFLED CRY?
NO! JUST GET TO WORK... FILL IN THE GRAVE! WHEN I FIND OUT WHO DUG THIS UP I'LL FIRE HIM! IT AIN'T RIGHT TO DISTURB THE DEAD!
THE END

THE MONSTER IS HUNGRY

OUT OF THE FROZEN LAND THAT IS TIBET CAME A TERRIBLE MONSTER THAT PREYED ON HUMAN FLESH-- THAT MADE NEWSPAPER HEADLINES SCREAM...

GRANTED THEN! SETTLE BACK AND PREPARE FOR THE MOST SPINE-CHILLING ADVENTURE THAT COULD POSSIBLY HAPPEN TO ANYONE!
ALL RIGHT MAN! BEGIN!


"MY NAME IS ARTHUR FISK! PERHAPS YOU REMEMBER THE EVENTS OF ONE YEAR AGO THAT STARTLED THE WORLD ABOUT A GIANT SNOW BEAST! IT HAS BEEN PLAYED DOWN SINCE... ANYWAY, THERE WERE FOUR OF US..."
WHAT SHALL WE DO, COREY? WILL THE SHIPS' MEN SEND A PLANE AFTERWARDS?
PROBABLY! BE PREPARED FOR A LONG STAY HERE, ARTHUR!


"WE WERE ALL PART OF THE EXPEDITION THAT HAD BEEN SUBSIDIZED TO EXPLORE THE FAR REACHES OF TIBET! CERTAIN WEATHER CONDITIONS WERE ACTING UP STRANGELY, AND WE WERE INTENSELY INTERESTED..."
WHEN WILL WE START OUR OBSER-VATIONS?
AT ONCE! WILSON AND TIMKINS ARE READYING THE SLEDS NOW!

"TIMKINS AND WILSON WERE GOOD MEN--AND EXCELLENT TOPOGRAPHISTS! BRIAN COREY WAS OUR EXPEDITION CHIEF--AND I HIS ASSISTANT! OUR JOURNEY BEGAN..."
MUSH! MUSH!

"WE TRAVELED FOR DAYS, AND FINALLY, WHEN ALL FOUR OF US WERE HUDDLED UP TOGETHER AFTER A HARD DAYS TRIP, WE FIRST HEARD THAT HORRIBLE SOUND..."
GENTLEMEN... WE ARE TO BE CONGRATULATED! ANOTHER DAY--AND WE'LL HAVE COMPLETED...
W-WHAT WAS THAT--?

PROBABLY A WOLF OF SOME SORT, WILSON! YOU CAN NEVER TELL HOW FAR NORTH SOME ANIMALS TRAVEL!
IT ISN'T A JOKING MATTER, FISK! NO WOLVES ARE KNOWN IN THIS REGION! IN THE FUTURE, WE MUST ALL BE ON GUARD--FOR ANY EMERGENCY!

"NOTHING WAS SAID FURTHER OF THE MATTER AS WE PROGRESSED AHEAD! IN TRUTH, WE HEARD NO MORE STRANGE SOUNDS-- AND I WAS NOW DOUBTING MY OWN EARS! THEN, ON DAWN OF THE SIX DAY, WE ARRIVED!"
IN ALL PROBABILITY, NO MAN HAS EVER SEEN THIS LAND! AND LOOK AT THAT MOUND!
AMAZING!
"SOON, WE WERE SETTLED, AND HAD ALREADY BEGUN OUR MAPPING PROBLEMS! BUT COREY AND I WERE NOW INTERESTED IN THE MOUND ITSELF..."
WHAT DO YOU MAKE OF THIS GIANT HILL, BRIAN? IT SEEMS TOO REGULAR-- TOO MAN-MADE!
I WAS THINKING OF THE SAME THING! INCREDIBLE!
"WE BEGAN TO EXCAVATE A SMALL PART OF THE MOUND FOR EXAMINATION! SUDDENLY..."
LOOK! GOOD HEAVENS! THERE'S METAL UNDER-NEATH THIS SNOW!
DIG MAN! FASTER! FASTER!
"WE DUG FOR WHAT SEEMED LIKE HOURS! THEN..."
IT'S AN ENTRANCE OF SOME KIND! COREY-- I'M GOING INSIDE!
NO, ARTHUR! I HAVE THE STRANGEST FEELING! LET'S CLOSE IT UP UNTIL WE CAN SEND OUT OUR NEWS OF THIS DISCOVERY!
I'M SORRY--! I DON'T AGREE WITH YOU! THIS IS THE FIND OF THE DECADE! STAY OUTSIDE IF YOU LIKE, BUT I'M GOING IN!
NO, FISK! DON'T!! COME BACK!
Y-A-A-A-A-H!

"I HAD HARDLY SEEN WHAT OCCURED! ALL I KNOW IS THAT EVERY ATOM OF MY FLESH SUDDENLY REBELLED AT THE THOUGHT OF STAYING INSIDE THAT HORRIBLE TOMB ONE SECOND LONGER! I RUSHED OUT IN PANIC!
YAAAAAH! GET AWAY! GET AWAY!
WHAT IS IT? WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT?
AAAIIIIEEEE-- GLUB--GLUB...
KILL IT! KILL IT! WHAT HAVE I DONE?
"CLOSER AND CLOSER THE THING PULLED POOR TIMKINS! AND THEN HE WAS SWALLOWED UP LIKE SO MUCH FOOD!"
AAAGGGGHH!
I'VE PUMPED IT FULL OF HOLES AND STILL IT WON'T DIE!!
"DESPERATELY, FRANTICALLY, GASPING WITH NUMBED FRIGHT, WE DASHED TOWARDS OUR SLEDS, FORGETTING INSTRUMENTS... SUPPLIES--EVERYTHING IN OUR HASTE TO GET AWAY..."
MUSH! MUSH! YOU BARKING CURS! MUSH!
WILSON! WATCH OUT! WATCH OUT!
AAAGGHHH!

"WE TOOK ONE PARALYZE GLANCE--AND THEN WE WERE FLEEING--RUNNING PELL-MELL AWAY FROM THAT CREATURE! BUT IT ROLLED AFTER US, HUNTING WITH A FEROCITY AND INTELLIGENCE BEYOND THAT OF MAN...!"
AOOOO-OEEEEEE
"DAYS AND NIGHTS WE TRAVELLED--NOT STOPPING ONCE--NOT DARING TO! BUT WE WERE ONLY HUMAN! WE HAD TO HAVE REST! WE MUST HAVE DOZED OFF, AND THAT'S WHEN IT STRUCK!..."
HELP ME, ARTHUR! HELP!
BANG BANG
"BUT IT WAS USELESS OF COURSE! COREY DISAPPEARED INTO THAT FRIGHTFUL MAW! AND I WAS NEXT!
EEEE... EEEE... NO... NO... SOB... SOB...
OHHHH...
"THEN A TERRIBLE MONSOON LIKE SNOW-STORM BORE DOWN UPON US! THE MONSTER COLLIDED INTO ME! I COLLAPSED AS A PIERCING PAIN WENT THROUGH MY SHOULDER WITH THE BURNING PAIN OF A BESTIAL BITE!"
"HOW I REGAINED CONSCIOUSNESS--HOW THE OTHERS IN THE TRANSPORT SHIP FOUND ME, I'LL NEVER KNOW! I BABBLED INCOHERENTLY--AND FOR MONTHS I WAS IN AN ASYLUM FOR THE INSANE..."
AHA, HA... HA... HA... IT'S STILL OUT THERE! STILL WAITING FOR ME!!! HA, HA...!
A NEWSPAPER BOUGHT MY STORY AND SYDNICATED IT! I BECAME RICH, BUT I ALSO LOST MY YOUTH -- AND PEACE OF MIND! WHAT THAT MONSTER WAS...OR IS... WE'LL NEVER KNOW!
GOOD HEAVENS, MAN! YOU WERE DELIRIOUS! IT WAS SHEER IMAGINATION! IT HAS TO BE!
IS IT? THEN HOW DO YOU EXPLAIN THIS!!!?
THE END

A THING OF FLESH AND WIRE

TRAYNE STARTED... AT FIRST ON A SIMPLE TUNE... ONE THAT I HEARD MANY TIMES BEFORE! THE NOTES WERE SHARP AND CLEAR!
TRAYNE CONTINUED TO PLAY... ON AND ON!
BUT... THEN... THE TRUMPET STOPPED! TRAYNE HAD FINISHED!
WELL... WHAT DO YOU THINK, MR. WHIPPLE?
I'LL TELL YOU...
I DON'T THINK YOU HAVE IT! YOU'RE A GOOD TECHNICIAN... A REAL GOOD MECHANIC! BUT . YOU'RE NOT A JAZZ MUSICIAN! YOU LACK FEELING!
THEY WERE HARSH WORDS, ALL RIGHT! AND TRAYNE BLEW UP!
WHAT DO YOU KNOW? YOU SIT THERE... AND TELL ME I'M NOT A JAZZ MUSICIAN! WELL, I'LL SHOW YOU! LACK OF FEELING, EH?
YOU WATCH MY SMOKE! JUST.. WATCH ME!
SURE, TRAYNE, SURE!

BUT TRAYNE INTERESTED ME! THERE WAS SOMETHING ABOUT HIM THAT I PEGGED! THE NEXT TIME I SAW HIM, HE WAS PLAYING IN A TRIO... ONE OF THOSE SMALL COMBOS THAT MAKE THE SMART NITE CLUBS..
INSIDE A HAUNTING LITTLE TUNE WAS PLAYED BY THE TRIO . I SPOTTED LES TRAYNE. IT WAS HIS TURN TO RIDE..
HE HAD THE CROWD! THEY RELISHED THE NOTES THAT CAME FROM HIS TRUMPET... FULL OF LITTLE TRICKS... THAT FOOLED EVERYONE... BUT ME!
AFTER HE HAD FINISHED... TRAYNE SAW ME SEATED AT A TABLE... AND CAME OVER!
WELL, WHIPPLE... WHAT'D YOU THINK? THE CROWD LOVES ME... THEY LOVE MY JAZZ!
YEAH! THEY LIKE IT! BUT YOU STILL HAVEN'T GOT THE FEELING!
THAT'S WHY YOU'LL NEVER BE GREAT YOU HAVEN'T GOT THE EMOTION!

BUT... TRAYNE CLIMBED EVERY RUNG OF THE JAZZ LADDER! HE FINALLY REACHED THE TOP... HIS OWN RECITAL IN THE MUSIC HALL! EVEN I BOUGHT A TICKET!
TO-NIGHT
THERE HE WAS... LES TRAYNE... THE JAZZ MAN OF THE HOUR... PLAYING HIS TRUMPET!
AND THE CROWD LOVED IT!
GO! GO! GO!
GO!!
THEY WENT BERSERK...
HE'S RE-EAL GONE!
YAHOO!
THEY COULDN'T GET ENOUGH!
CLAP! CLAP!
AND THEN IT WAS OVER! I JUST SAT THERE... AS THE CROWD POURED OUT... AND TRAYNE UP THERE ON THE STAGE ... LOOKED AT ME... AND SMILED!
SOON... I WENT TO HIM! I HAD TO GET IT OVER WITH! TRAYNE HAD FOOLED TOO MANY PEOPLE! WE WERE THE ONLY ONES ON STAGE!
TRAYNE... YOU HAVEN'T GOT IT! STOP FOOLING THE PEOPLE! YOU HAVE NO FEELING NO DEPTH... NO INSPIRATION!
WHY, YOU...

YOU'RE NOTHING BUT A MACHINE!
I'VE TAKEN ALL I CAN... FROM YOU!
TRAYNE WENT FOR ME! HE COULDN'T STAND THE TRUTH! BUT... I WAS READY FOR HIM! I SENT HIM SPRAWLING... AND...
SOCK!
I KNEW IT! HE BROKE IN A MELANGE OF SPRINGS... AND BOLTS... THAT HELD HIS HEAD TO HIS SHOULDERS!
YEAH... TRAYNE WAS A ROBOT!
BOING!
AND I KNEW IT ALL ALONG...
FOR... ONE ROBOT CAN ALWAYS TELL ANOTHER!
THE END

The Deadly Oriental Fighting Art of Instantaneous Death That Requires No Strength or CLOSE BODY CONTACT.

- ★ Self-defense without torturous training or rigorous exercise.
- ★ Instant self-defense for the weak, the defenseless, the fearful and the untrained.
- ★ Makes your body a live fighting machine! Hands, feet, elbows even fingers become deadly weapons of defense.
- ★ Faster, deadlier and easier than Judo, Savate or Karate.

Revealed at last! The most secret, the most respected, the most effective of all the Oriental fighting arts—KUNG FU. ***So simple that if you can read then you can easily master the theory of this "flick-of-the-wrist" technique.*** **KUNG FU works on a secret principle yet its deadly force is easy to learn and easier still to apply. KUNG FU can take any one * without training and make him a fighting machine in seconds.**

THE SECRET OF KUNG FU REVEALED AT LAST

KUNG FU is a fantastic method of self defense that was buried in the mysteries of the past. Once a part of a mystic Oriental rite, its deadly fighting secrets were only taught by Shaolin Priests to those considered worthy only after years of preparation and testing. KUNG FU was hidden from the public! Yet in spite of serious efforts to keep it from the world, word of its amazing power spread. Masters of other fighting arts soon learned to fear and respect its techniques. *They learned that KUNG FU harnesses certain dormant forces within you enabling you to disable and destroy with just a lightning flick-of-the-wrist and that KUNG FU requires no strength or extraordinary skills. In fact KUNG FU's brilliant defense never requires strength, size or undo exertion.*

HOW KUNG FU WORKS

KUNG FU is based on a simple yet lethally effective principle. *It is not necessary to physically match strength with your opponent in order to overcome his attack.* You harness the enormous natural power of your own movements. KUNG FU shows you how to take advantage of these fundamental laws of natural movement. Your rhythm is added to the very movement against you, so that **all forces are added together and unleased against your opponent.** This is KUNG FU—a force so simple yet so devastating that its techniques have stunned the world.

KUNG FU IS BETTER THAN OTHER FORMS OF SELF DEFENSE

KUNG FU is better than all other forms of self defense! Its secret lies in its simplicity and in its ability to overcome an attacker WITHOUT INTRICATE BODY CONTACT. Now, if you can read or look at pictures then you should be able to master the theory of this "flick-of-the-wrist" technique. YOU CAN WIN EVEN IF YOUR OPPONENT IS BIGGER AND STRONGER THAN YOU. You can win if your attacker surprises you. And more—KUNG FU **means** deadly, often crippling self defense where **every part of your body is a fearful weapon.** Your feet, your hands, your elbows, your fingers become lethal weapons WITHOUT REQUIRING SUPER MUSCLE POWER OR BRUTE FORCE. And you can do all this without years of training, special exercises and especially hundreds of dollars in cost.

WHAT KUNG FU WILL MEAN TO YOU

With so many crimes of violence about us you could be in danger—anytime—of being hurt or worse humiliated! BUT NOW YOU CAN DO SOMETHING ABOUT IT. **You can protect yourself, your family and your property with deadly efficiency in more seconds.** Yes, and you can do it without years of training, hundreds of dollars in cost, and without long, painful practice. Regardless of size, strength or build you can beat the bullies and better the odds. Thanks to KUNG FU you need never be afraid again. You too can learn to overcome the fear of being shamed. You too can be the one that gives the beating! You too can control threatening dangerous situations.

WHY KUNG FU MAKES ALL THIS POSSIBLE

Why?" **Because KUNG FU is as deadly as it is simple.** And it works for anyone * Other forms of self defense like Judo or Karate require something special such as strength, speed, etc ... to say nothing of endless practice. A judo Black Belt Master for example must practice technique after technique, ... and take years to master it all. NOT SO WITH KUNG FU! **It's based on an entirely different concept.** Technique and form aren't very important. DEFENSE IS! KUNG FU is designed to help you defend yourself in most situations* with *an absolute minimum in effort and a maximum in protection.*

COMPLETE COURSE REVEALED NOTHING ELSE TO LEARN

The SECRETS OF KUNG FU are fully revealed in one amazing "how to" book. The course comes complete and there's nothing else to learn or buy. You find all the secrets, principles and techniques simple to master and easy to apply. You don't need any special apparatus or practice dummies. And once you master the SECRETS OF KUNG FU you can forget about other systems and other methods. Now, in the privacy of your home, you can learn the deadliest fighting secrets of all time *at your very own pace!* In just minutes you can find out how to deliver a crippling blow that leaves your opponent powerless and more ... in seconds you can learn how to destroy your attacker's ability to fight ... and much much more. The fully revealed SECRETS OF KUNG FU, are so sensational that we make you this surprising UNCONDITIONAL 3 WAY GUARANTEE. You must be satisfied not just one way but fully 3 different ways or it costs you nothing.

*We do not claim that physically handicapped or other disadvantaged persons can perform these feats. Nor are these techniques claimed to be effective against anyone armed with a loaded gun.

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED
3 WAYS OR MONEY BACK AT ANY TIME

We're so sure that SECRETS OF KUNG FU is everything you'll ever want or need we make this unprecedented 3-Way Guarantee: (1) You must be absolutely and completely satisfied with the SECRETS OF KUNG FU and (2) KUNG FU must never fail you, in fact, KUNG FU must help you turn every threatening "confrontation" into victory and (3) KUNG FU must give you a sense of confidence and assurance you've never had before. Yes SECRETS OF KUNG FU must do all this and more or return **at any time** for a refund of your purchase price with no questions asked. You are the sole judge ... could anything be fairer?

NO RISK OFFER
SATISFACTION GUARANTEED 3 WAYS

CAPITAL ENTERPRISES, Dept 139
227 East 45 Street New York, N Y 10017

Rush me the complete course of SECRETS OF KUNG FU. You guarantee me complete satisfaction 3 Ways ... or I'll return the course at any time I wish for a refund of my purchase price and there will be no questions asked. I promise in return to use the deadly knowledge of KUNG FU for defense only and that I will never use its secrets as an aggressor ever.

I enclose $5 in ☐Cash ☐ Check ☐ Money Order (Please add 50¢ additional to cover postage and handling) SORRY NO COD's

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____

STATE _____ ZIP _____

IT CAME FROM THE GRAVE
IN THE FEARFUL HOURS BETWEEN BLACK MIDNIGHT AND THE GREY OF DAWN A STRANGE GLOW BATHES EVERYTHING---IT IS A PENETRATING GLOW... A DEADLY GLOW BECAUSE
YOU MUST PAY THE PRICE OF EVIL!
IN A DOCTOR'S OFFICE A MAN SEEKS ADVICE WHICH STARTS HIM DOWN THE DARK PATH OF FEAR AND EVIL...
I STRONGLY SUGGEST A VACATION IN THE COUNTRY, STEVE! YOUR NERVES ARE REALLY ACTING UP!
I'LL DO AS YOU SAY, DOC!
THE DOCTOR WAS RIGHT! THE COUNTRY AIR MAKES ME FEEL GOOD! LOOKS LIKE SOMEONE COMING DOWN THE ROAD!
ARGH!
DIE!

OUT OF THE COOL COUNTRY NIGHT A FIGURE APPEARS... BEAUTIFUL, PALE... COMPELLING.
AND AS THE DAYS DRAG, STEVE MOVES INTO A WORLD OF HIS OWN... COMPLETE ADORATION FOR THE STRANGE GIRL...
HER FACE IS LIKE MARBLE... I CAN'T TAKE MY EYES OFF HER...
HOW DO YOU DO? I DON'T BELIEVE WE'VE MET!
LET'S STAND HERE... I WANT TO LOOK AT YOU ALONE!
SHE LOOKS SO COLD AND UNEARTHLY!
IF YOU WISH, STEVE!
HER LIDS SEEM TO BE COATED WITH ICE AND YET SHE'S LOVELY. SO DESIRABLE!
I WANT TO MARRY YOU, LAURA! I'LL NEVER BE ABLE TO LIVE WITHOUT YOU!
OF COURSE I'LL MARRY YOU, STEVE! I LOVE YOU!
SUDDENLY A VISION OF LOVE BEGINS TO FADE BEFORE THE SHOCKED EYES OF THE LOVER -- AND THE WARM AIR BECOMES CHILLED WITH DREAD.
DARLING! ARE YOU ALL RIGHT? I THOUGHT FOR A MOMENT...
WHAT'S WRONG STEVE? YOU LOOK LIKE YOU'VE SEEN A GHOST!
LAURA
WH-??

IT MUST HAVE BEEN MY IMAGINATION OR A TRICK OF THE MOONLIGHT...
THE WEDDING DAY ARRIVES... BUT WITH IT ARE LOW MURMERS, MOCKING LOOKS AND UNSPOKEN FEARS...
SHE'S AN HOUR LATE! WONDER WHAT'S HAPPENED TO HER?
WITH REVENGE, STEVE SEEKS TO LOCATE THE GIRL...
MISS GORDON LEFT HER ADDRESS! IT'S 138 PIEDMONT AVENUE, PARKVILLE!
THANK YOU SO MUCH!
SHE'S GONE! SHE LEFT ME HERE LIKE A FOOL FOR THEM TO LAUGH AT!
SHE THINKS SHE'S TRICKED ME WITH HER WHITE FACE AND COLD RED LIPS...I CAN SEE HER STRANGE SMILE-- BUT SHE'LL PAY FOR THIS!
HA HA HO HO!
YES, I'M LAURA'S MOTHER SHE'S IN THE GRAVEYARD NOW.. BUT I DON'T UNDERSTAND!
YOU WILL!
WHO ARE YOU?? WHAT DO YOU WANT WITH ME?
SO I'VE FOUND YOU AT LAST! AND IN A VERY APPROPRIATE SETTING, TOO!

SUDDENLY, IN BLIND FURY HATRED AND FRUSTRATION STEVE'S FINGERS TIGHTEN AROUND THE GIRL'S THROAT
DIE!!
GRGHH
LAURA GORDON... DIED 1942 --- WH--THEN-- WHO?? NO! NO!!
LAURA GORDON BORN 1912 DIED 1942
A NAME ON A TOMBSTONE AND ALL AT ONCE THE TRUTH STRIKES AT A TERRIFIED MURDERER!
I MUST GET BACK TO MY ROOM! I FEEL AS IF THEY WERE FOLLOWING ME...
COME, SISTER. HE MUST NOT ESCAPE.
LAURA'S BEEN DEAD FOR TEN YEARS! I MUST'VE KILLED HER TWIN SISTER!
LET US DANCE ABOUT HIM! HE HASN'T PAID THE PRICE FOR THE BLOOD ON HIS HANDS!
AHHHH
GO AWAY...

I MUST GET OUT OF HERE!!
HA HA HEE HAR
AS THE DAYS PASS, THE HUNTED MAN FLEES DESPERATELY FROM THE DANCING FURIES...
HOW DID I GET HERE? MAYBE IF I SPEAK TO... OH...
ON THE SINISTER STILLNESS OF THE EVENING, A GRIM SHADOW FALLS ACROSS TWO GRAVES! TWO RESTLESS SPIRITS ARE SILENCED FOREVER AS STEVE'S BODY DANGLES IN THE FINAL DANCE OF DEATH...
DANCE DANCE!
...I'LL NEVER BE FREE OF THEM... NEVER!
THERE'S ONLY ONE ESCAPE FOR ME-- AND I MUST TAKE IT!
LAURA GORDON BORN 1912 DIED 1942
THE END

Witchcraft

SHE FOUND IT... HIDDEN IN A SECRET CREVICE! IT SHOWED HER THE WAYS OF THE EVIL, BLACK ART THAT WAS

BOIL, BREW!! SEND YOUR DEADLY FUMES ACROSS THE AIR TO KILL, KILL! KILL!! HEHEHEHEHE!!

ABIGAIL GET THESE BOOKS TO THE STACKS AND BE QUICK ABOUT IT!

YES, MISS SIMMONS! RIGHT AWAY...

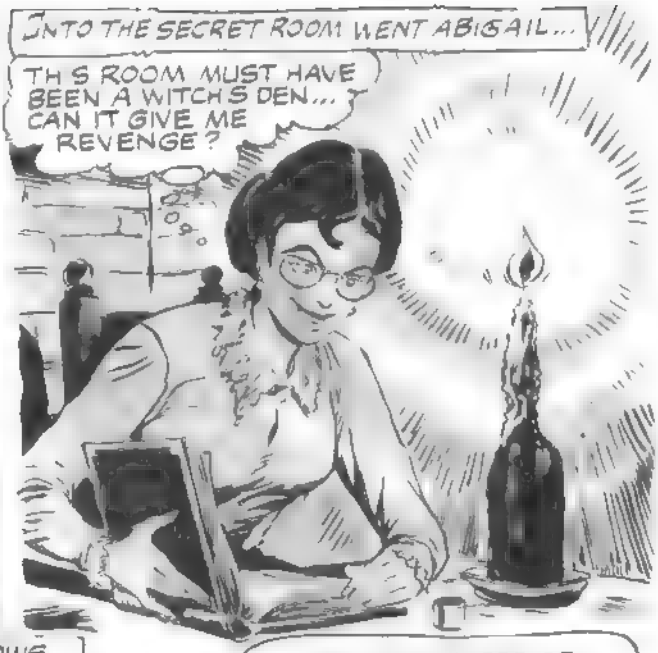
WHY IS EVERONE AGAINST ME? WHAT HAVE I DONE TO THAT WOMAN?

HER MIND A MIXTURE OF HATE AND FEAR, ABIGAIL MAKES HER WAY THROUGH THE GLOOMY, UNUSED STACKS! THEN...

WHY... WHY, A DOOR IS OPENING! IT OPENED WHEN I TOUCHED THIS DUSTY BOOK ON WITCHCRAFT!

MISS SIMMONS

A SECRET ROOM! I--I'M GOING IN! I FEEL I MUST


INTO THE SECRET ROOM WENT ABIGAIL...
THIS ROOM MUST HAVE BEEN A WITCH'S DEN... CAN IT GIVE ME REVENGE?

ABIGAIL'S APPEARANCE CHANGES AND HER BRAIN KNOWS ONLY THE SINISTER BLACK ART OF DEALING CRUEL DEATH!
CHEL-DAR, YDARB MAILLIM... RISE RATS HELP ME OH EVIL SPIRITS' REVENGE... REVENGE!

COME YOU CREATURES OF SEWERS AND GUTTERS!! DO MY BIDDING! NOW, MISS SIMMONS YOU HAVE WRONGED ME FOR THE LAST TIME... HEHEHEHEHEEE!!

AT THE BIDDING OF THEIR EVIL MISTRESS, THE SLIMY RODENTS APPROACH THE SOFT SLEEPING BODY OF THE HEAD LIBRARIAN.
EEEEEE!!! HELP!! HELP!! NO-- NO-OOO!!

HE-HEEE!! REST WELL, DEAR MISS SIMMONS! HEE-HEH-HEE!!

WE CAN'T UNDERSTAND HOW MISS SIMMONS MET HER TERRIBLE END
WELL ABIGAIL YOU'RE THE HEAD LIBRARIAN NOW
PLEASE (SOB--SOB) I DON'T WANT TO TALK ABOUT IT MISS SIMMONS AND I. WE HAD GROWN SO CLOSE TO ONE ANOTHER (SOB)

REVENGE NOW SEARED THE WARPED MIND OF ABIGAIL!
NOW ALLEN KENT FOR BREAKING OUR ENGAGEMENT TO MARRY SOMEONE ELSE YOU WILL RECEIVE MY WEDDING GIFT!

SISTERS OF EVIL FILL THIS GARMENT WITH THE FIRES OF THE INFERNAL REGIONS THAT IT MAY SEAR THE FLESH OF ALLEN KENT WITH THE FIRES OF DARKNESS.. THE SLOW FIRE THAT TORTURES BEFORE CONSUMING!

LOOKS LIKE ANOTHER WEDDING PRESENT MR. KENT.
THANK YOU, THOMAS! IT SEEMS EVERYONE IS WISHING ME WELL!

BUT A FIERY DOOM WAS TO SPOIL THE DAY OF THE NEW BRIDEGROOM
--I'M BURNING UP! I CAN'T GET THE ROBE OFF! HELP!! I--I CAN'T STAND THE PAIN...

OH, NO! DARLING SPEAK TO ME!! WHAT FOUL FIEND CAUSED THIS? ALLEN DARLING
HELP!!!

BUT THERE WAS ONE MORE EVIL DEED TO BE DONE BEFORE THE CRAZED ABIGAIL CAN REST...
OH MARY--HOW AWFUL FOR YOU!
OH ABIGAIL... I JUST CAN'T BELIEVE IT...IT MUST BE A NIGHTMARE! (SOB--SOB!)
YES MY DEAR MRS KENT! IT IS A NIGHTMARE... OF REVENGE! STEAL ALLEN FROM ME WILL YOU?
EVEN AS ITS APPLIED THE VILE VENOM WITHIN THE LOTION BEGINS ITS SLOW BUT DELIBERATE PROCESS...
I--I HOPE I CAN SLEEP TONIGHT! I'M SO WEARY!
...AND BURROWS INTO THE SOFT, LOVELY FACE, UNTIL..
OH I FEEL MUCH BETTER.. THIS... AIEEEEE!! OH, GOD NO! NO... NO!!
MY DEEDS ARE ON EVERYONES' LIPS! MY POWER IS GREAT! IT IS NOW WITHIN ME TO RULE!! NO LONGER SHALL I BE DOWNTRODDEN!
AGAIN, IN THE DARK RECESS OF THE CHAMBER OF EVIL THE WITCH STIRS THE POTENT BREW...
BIRDS OF CARRION, SWARM OVER THE CITY UNTIL YOU BLOT OUT THE LIGHT OF THE SUN WITH YOUR WINGS! BUT DO NOT ACT UNTIL I GIVE THE COMMAND!

VULTURES...EVERYWHERE YOU LOOK! WHERE DID THESE BIRDS OF DEATH COME FROM?

NOW...NOW MY HOUR HAS ARRIVED! I SHALL GIVE THE ORDER FOR THE BIRDS TO KILL!

EEEEEEEEK!!! I'M ON FIRE! HELP...HELP! AR-GH-HHHH!

WHEN THE BRAIN OF THEIR FOUL MISTRESS WAS ENVELOPED BY THE EVIL FIRE, THE FESTERING, GHOULISH BIRDS BEGAN TO BURN...
LOOK! THEY'RE CATCHING ON FIRE!!

THEY'RE GOING UP IN PUFFS OF SMOKE!
THEY--THEY'RE DISAPPEARING!
THE CITY IS SAVED...

AGAIN THE CHAMBER IS LOST FROM HUMAN EYES...NOW, HOWEVER, IT HAS BECOME A VAULT...A VAULT OF A WITCH!
THE END

THEIR BLIND EYES SOUGHT CHARLIE DEFFER BEHIND WALLS OF STONE! THE R BONY WHITE FINGERS REACHED OUT TO ENSNARE HIM FOR THEIR...

GHOULS GRAVEYARD

THE DEAD HAVE COME FOR YOU CHARLIE DEFFER!

GET AWAY! DON'T STARE AT ME THROUGH THOSE EMPTY EYE SOCKETS! Y-YOU'LL NEVER GET ME--NEVER!

Then, CROUCHING HE BEGAN TO DIG FEVERISHLY! AN HOUR WENT BY! HE TREMBLED AND SWEATED PROFUSELY FROM THE EFFORT!
GOT TO WORK-- FASTER! SOMEBODY MIGHT HEAR ME DIGGING!
THE COFFIN! I'VE REACHED IT!
WITH TREMENDOUS FINGERS, HE PULLED BACK THE LID, AND HE SAW---
A RING! A SOLID GOLD RING!
UH-- I-IT'S STARTING TO COME OFF! OH! I-IT MUST BE MY IMAGINATION! I-I THOUGHT THE HAND MOVED!
--I--I CAN'T GET THE RING OFF. --NO! IT CAN'T BE! THE HAND'S BECOME A FIST.. SO I CAN'T REMOVE THE R---
OOOOHHHH
THE RUSH OF COLD HORROR BLOTTED OUT CONSCIOUSNESS FOR ONLY MINUTES... WHEN HE OPENED HIS EYES, HE LOOKED INTO THE WRINKLED, JAUNDICED FACE OF A MAN WITH A LANTERN!
UP, MAN-- UP, I SAY!

I-I CAN'T GET UP! I-I'M TOO WEAK TO RUN AWAY! IT'S BECAUSE I--I HAVEN'T EATEN IN TWO DAYS!
I AM THE CARETAKER! I SAW YOU WHILE I WAS DOING MY ROUNDS!
Y-YOU'LL HAVE ME ARRESTED--THROWN IN JAIL--N'
NEVER MIND THAT NOW. HERE--LET ME HELP YOU.
INSTEAD OF SUMMONING THE POLICE, THE ELDERLY MAN, EMIL GLOSSIK, LED HIM TO HIS COTTAGE AND MADE HIM SOME HOT SOUP AND TEA... AND AS HE WATCHED DEFFER WOLFISHLY CONSUMED IT...
ARE EARTHLY POSSESSIONS SO IMPORTANT TO YOU THAT YOU RESORT TO GHOULING, SCROUNGING THE GRAVES OF THE DEAD?
IT MEANS EVERYTHING. I WOULD LIE--STEAL--CHEAT--ANYTHING TO BE RICH.
HERE--YOU MAY HAVE THIS! IT IS A KEY TO A STRONGBOX WITH CONSIDERABLE MONEY IN IT AND A DEED TO MY HOUSE!
I-I DON'T GET IT! WHY DO YOU GIVE THIS TO ME?
ONLY BECAUSE IT IS OF NO USE TO ME!
HE MUST BE NUTS! OR DOES HE HAVE SOME OTHER REASON FOR GIVING ME THIS STUFF?

NOW TAKE WHAT I'VE GIVEN YOU AND LEAVE RIGHT AWAY!
OH--I GET IT NOW! THIS JUNK IS WORTHLESS, BUT YOU'VE GIVEN IT TO ME JUST TO GET RID OF ME! YOU'RE SCARED OF ME NOW.

BUT I'M NOT LEAVING! I'M STICKING AROUND HERE FOR THE NIGHT-- MAYBE EVEN FOR A FEW DAYS!

EMIL GLOSSIK SHRUGGED AS CHARLEY DEFFER PUSHED HIS WAY INTO ONE OF THE ROOMS. HE STRETCHED OUT ON THE BED-- VERY PLEASED WITH HIMSELF...
THIS ISN'T A BAD SET-UP I'VE STUMBLED INTO. I'M NOTICED THERE'S NO TELEPHONE SO THE OLD GUY CAN'T CONTACT ANYBODY WITHOUT MY KNOWING.

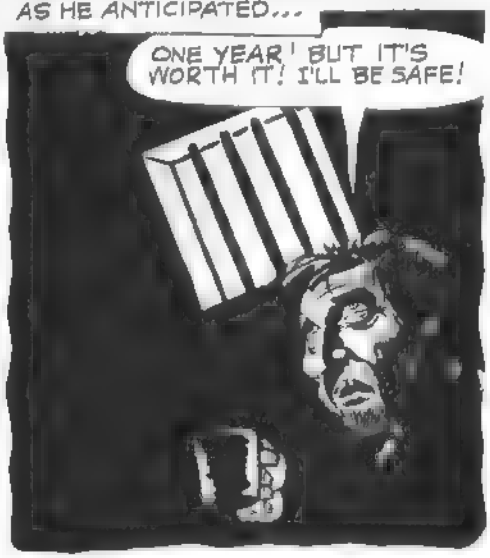
VOICES! SOMEONE'S TALKING WITH THE OLD MAN.

THE LIGHT'S SO DIM LOOKS LIKE A LOT OF STRANGELY CLOAKED FIGURES. I'LL SEE THEY MIND THEIR OWN BUSINESS.

HIS COURAGE BOLSTERED BY A JAGGED KITCHEN KNIFE, DEFFER THREW OPEN THE DOOR WITH A FLOURISH. THE CLOAKED FIGURES HEARD HIS STEP GLIMPSED HIS FACE, THEN RAN FOR THE DOOR!
IF ANY OF YOU TRY TO TELL THE POLICE, I'LL-- HEY!

WHO WERE THEY? WHERE ARE THEY GOING? TELL ME. QUICK!
YOU ARE A FOOL! YOU ARE LOST! THEY SAW YOU!
THAT'S WHY I WANTED YOU TO LEAVE HERE! THEY ARE ... THE DEAD!
T-THE DEAD? MAN-- YOU'VE BEEN HANGING AROUND THIS CEMETERY SO LONG, IT'S DRIVEN YOU OUT OF YOUR MIND!
SUDDENLY, HE HEARD THE GRINDING OF TEETH! HE GLANCED AT THE WINDOW... AND AT THE GHASTLY WHITE WEIRD FACES STARING AT HIM!
EEEEEE! THEY ARE DEAD. WHAT GOES ON?
CONTRARY TO POPULAR BELIEF, CEMETERY CARETAKERS ARE CHOSEN BY THE DEAD THEMSELVES! I DID NOT APPLY FOR THE JOB! THIS IS THE WAY IT HAPPENED...
"A FRIEND OF MINE PASSED AWAY... AFTER HE WAS BURIED, I WOULD COME OFTEN TO HIS GRAVE! ONE RAINY EVENING..."
WE ARE A DELEGATION OF THE DEAD! WE HAVE ELECTED YOU TO BE OUR CARETAKER!
PAX
I HAVE NEVER LEFT SINCE! THERE IS NO ESCAPING THEM! WHEN I SHOP IN TOWN... THEY GO ALONG, WATCH ME! BUT IT'S NOT SO BAD... IT'S QUIET--- PEACEFUL!
THAT'S WHY I GAVE YOU THE KEY AND THE DEED! BUT NOW... YOU ARE DOOMED!

AT THAT INSTANT THE DOOR OPENED, AND THE DEAD CAME STALKING IN TO STUDY GLOVERING CHARLEY
AGGGGH!!
THEY WON'T KEEP ME HERE! THEY WON'T
HE RAN AND RAN TERROR QUICKENING HIS STEPS THEY CHASED HIM GARISH LAUGHTER FOLLOWING AFTER AS THOUGH THEY ENJOYED THE SPORT AND WHEN HE MADE TOWN HE DUCKED INTO A DINER FOR COFFEE -- FEELING SECURE IN THE COMPANY OF OTHERS
THEN HE NOTICED--
THEY'RE WATCHING ME FROM THE WINDOW
I'LL GO TO A HOTEL LOCK MYSELF IN A ROOM WHERE THEY WON'T FIND ME!
LOOK AT HIM! HE GETS HIGH ON COFFEE!
HE FLED THROUGH SEVERAL HOTELS AND OUT THE BACK RETRACING HIS PATH TO CONFUSE HIS PURSUERS! AND THEN AT LAST CERTAIN OF HIS EVASION HE STARTED FOR THE REGISTRY DESK IN ONE WHEN..
THEY'RE HERE, I'M CAN'T SHAKE THEM
THERE MUST BE SOMEPLACE I CAN GO WHERE THEY CAN'T FOLLOW! OH.. YES, I KNOW! IT'S A DESPERATE MEASURE BUT I'VE GOT TO DO IT! THAT COP.



DEFFER COUNTED THE MINUTES OF EACH DAY--SUFFERING AN AGONY OF WAITING!--WAITING! HE SOUGHT EACH CORNER FOR THE GHASTLY DEAD SENTINELS... BUT THEY WERE NOWHERE TO BE SEEN! AT LAST HE WAS RELEASED! HE WENT TO THE DEEDED HOUSE AND UNCOVERED THE STRONGBOX!

--EMIL GLOSSIK! YOU'RE ALONE AND YOU WANT TO MEET ME TO GIVE ME A KEY TO ANOTHER STRONGBOX? YES... YES... I'LL BE THERE

HE'S ALONE. THAT MEANS HE'S ESCAPED, TOO! SO THE OLD GOAT'S STILL GIVING THINGS AWAY!

BUT CHARLEY DEFFER WAS WARY JUST THE SAME! AT THE APPOINTED TIME, HE WATCHED THE CAR FOR A LONG TIME BEFORE HE DETERMINED THAT GLOSSIK WAS ALONE!
-- GLOSSIK! I'M HERE. WHERE'S THE KEY?
COME IN QUICKLY. WE'LL DRIVE AWAY FROM HERE TO BE CERTAIN WE HAVEN'T BEEN FOLLOWED.

HEY WAIT! YOU'RE HEADED TOWARD THE CEMETERY.

STOP, STOP! W-WHY CAN'T I SQUEEZE YOUR THROAT WITH MY HANDS? STOP!!
IT WILL DO YOU NO GOOD.

--AIEEEE! Y-YOU ARE A DEAD BEING NOW!
YES--I WAS AN OLD MAN; AND THE NEW CUSTODIAN OF THE DEAD WAS DESIGNATED TO BE--YOU!

...AND SO IT WAS THAT CHARLEY DEFFER FOUND HIS NICHE. HE WOULD RUMMAGE IN THE WORLD OF THE DEAD... A GHOUL TRAPPED BY HIS OWN AVARICE.

Satan's CURSE

ALL THAT HOWEVER, WAS BEFORE THE ARRIVAL AT THE FORT OF CAPTAIN JOHN MACGREGOR OF THE EIGHTH CAVALRY...

CAPTAIN, I WANT TO INTRODUCE MY DAUGHTERS... SANDRA AND LOUISE.

I AM CHARMED.

THE ARRIVAL OF CAPTAIN MACGREGOR HAD PLEASED THE COLONEL CONSIDERABLY AND HE ENTERTAINED HIM OFTEN AT HIS RESIDANCE HE HAD FAILED TO SEE THAT FOR THE GIRLS THE ARRIVAL OF ONE HANDSOME MAN WAS WORSE THAN BOREDOM.

THERE WAS OF COURSE NO OPEN BREAK AT FIRST, RATHER EACH GIRL WENT OUT OF HER WAY TO INCLUDE THE OTHER IN HER PLANS.

UNDER THE SURFACE CALM, HOWEVER A TEMPEST WAS BOILING!

LOUISE IS NOT FOOLING ME! THAT NEW COMPOSITION IS A LOVE SONG CREATED FOR JOHN!

THEY HELPED ONE ANOTHER WITH BEAUTY PREPARATIONS...

LOUISE, ON THE OTHER HAND, FOUND SANDRA BUSY IN THE SMALL STUDIO HER FATHER HAD SET UP FOR HER.

A BUST OF JOHN! WELL!!

THERE CAME AN EVENING WHEN THE CAPTAIN WAS NOT EXPECTED. SANDRA WENT TO HER STUDIO TO FINISH THE BUST. WHILE WORKING SHE GLANCED OUT THE WINDOW...

OH!... OH!

BUT WHENEVER THE CAPTAIN TOOK ONE SISTER HE TOOK THE OTHER...

LOUISE AND JOHN STOOD IN A FOND EMBRACE THAT CRIED IT'S DEFIANCE BY IT'S VERY PENT-UP SILENCE.
IF SANDRA IS WATCHING... SHE'LL KNOW THE TRUTH! JOHN IS MINE! MINE! MINE!

IN HER MOMENT OF DEFEAT, SANDRA CAST ALL HER RESERVE ASIDE AND STOOD WITH RAW HATE BARED UPON HER HEART!
CRASH!

AIY-Y-Y! OWWW!
WHAT WAS THAT?

LOUISE! WHAT IS IT?
OH... SANDRA! IT'S JOHN! COME QUICKLY!
WHAT STRUCK ME? I THOUGHT MY SKULL WAS CRUSHED!
JOHN, I SAW NOTHING! YOU SUDDENLY FELL TO THE GROUND!
COULD I HAVE DONE THAT? COULD I?... PERHAPS... THE BUST WAS OF JOHN!...
AS LOUISE DREAMED OF LOVE, SANDRA STALKED HER PREY, IN THE STRANGE SUBTLE MANNER OF THE EAST.
WHY SANDRA! THAT'S ME!
I CAN'T BEAR TO LOSE YOU DEAR! NOW YOU'LL ALWAYS BE WITH ME!
IT WAS ALMOST LOUISE'S WEDDING DAY, WHEN SANDRA FINISHED THE SCULPTURED LIKENESS OF HER SISTER. NOW SANDRA WOULD KNOW IF HER EFFORTS HAD BEEN IN VAIN. WITH A SHARP THRUST SHE PIERCED THE SHOULDER OF LOUISE'S IMAGE...
AT THAT INSTANT, IN THE LIBRARY...
EEEE! OH, MY SHOULDER! MY SHOULDER!
ON THE WEDDING EVE THE FINISHED SCULPTURE WAS PLACED IN THE LIBRARY AND THEN THEN THEN THE STAGE SET...
IT'S AS IF I WERE LOOKING AT MYSELF, SANDRA DEAR!
THANK YOU, DEAR.. OH, THE DOORBELL! THAT MUST BE JOHN!

AS LOUISE LEFT THE LIBRARY TO ANSWER THE DOORBELL, SANDRA DREW A KNIFE SWIFTLY FROM THE POCKET OF HER DRESS. ALL THE INJURED PRIDE AND HATE SHE HAD NURTURED FOR MONTHS WENT INTO ONE SWIFT THRUST.
DIE! DIE!
DIE
INSTANTLY...
OH...OH... OWWW!!
DARLING... WHY... LOUISE! WH..WHAT IS IT??
GOOD HEAVENS!!! WHAT HAPPENED?
SHE'S DEAD! SHE'S DEAD!
AFTER LOUISE'S FUNERAL, SANDRA'S FIRST ACT WAS TO REMOVE THE REMINDER OF HER SISTER.
CRASH!!

IF IN THE 6 MONTHS THAT FOLLOWED SANDRA HAD ANY PANGS OF CONSCIENCE, SHE CONCEALED THEM WELL. SHE BECAME THE ESSENCE OF SYMPATHY AND UNDERSTANDING TO JOHN UNTIL...
...I PRONOUNCE YOU MAN AND WIFE!
THE GROOM MAY NOW KISS THE BRIDE!
DARLING!
WAIT JOHN! LISTEN THERE'S A PIANO PLAYING! DON'T YOU HEAR IT? PLAYING LOUISE'S SONG!
OH, COME DEAR! I DON'T HEAR A THING! AND I'M WAITING TO KISS YOU!
THE MUSIC STOPPED THEN AS SUDDENLY AS IT HAD STARTED. JOHN KISSED HIS BRIDE AND RETURNED WITH HER TO THE COLONEL'S HOUSE, WHERE THEY DECIDED TO REMAIN.
HERE YOU ARE, MRS. MACGREGOR!
JOHN! LOUISE'S SONG AGAIN! IT'S COMING FROM THE LIBRARY!
GOLLY, DEAR, YOU ARE UPSET! COME! I'LL SHOW YOU IT'S JUST IMAGINATION!
JOHN I KNOW SOMEONE IS IN THERE!
THERE, HONEY! NOW ARE YOU SATISFIED?
I'M SO CONFUSED! JOHN, I HEARD LOUISE PLAYING THE SONG SHE WROTE FOR YOU

BUT SANDRA WAS BEYOND ANSWERING. A BROKEN PIANO WIRE AND TWO GHOSTLY HANDS HAD COMPLETED THEIR WORK! INDEED THE FAR EAST WAS NO PLACE FOR TWO YOUNG GIRLS WHO WERE TOO SUSCEPTIBLE TO THE ***DEVIL'S HEX!***

THE END

WHAT WEIRD, UNKNOWN POWER WAS IN THE BIG METAL BOX WHICH THE MARTIAN PASSENGER HAD IN THE SPACE LINER? ALAN ALDANE FOUGHT TO SOLVE THE GRISLY MYSTERY AND INCIDENTS WHICH SURROUNDED THE 'BOX'!

THE THING IN A BOX

THE FIRST OF THE WEIRD INGREDIENTS OF OUR EARTH-MARS RUN, CAME WHEN DUSTY FRANE, RADIO-HELIO OPERATOR OF THE SPACE LINER **STARDUST**, STOOD WATCHING PASSENGERS COME ABOARD...

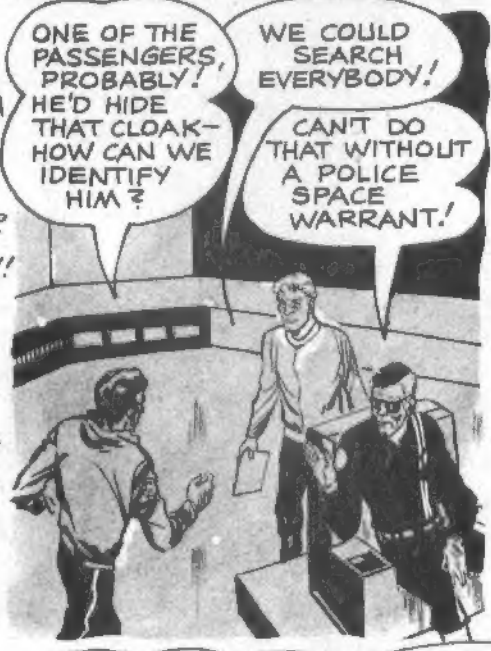
MOMENTS LATER...
LOOK, THERE'S ROBERT STANTLEY, THE BANKER! HE'S THE RICHEST MAN IN THE SOLAR SYSTEM!
AND WITH HIM IS HIS DAUGHTER, VALDORA!
GLANCING AT THE VENUS GIRL MADE MY HEART POUND. SHE HAD A STRANGE EXOTIC BEAUTY!
I AM CHIEF NAVIGATOR OF THE STARDUST! MY SEAT IS AT THE CAPTAIN'S TABLE! SANTLEY AND VALDORA WERE SEATED THERE BESIDE CAPT. GRANT AND THE MARTIAN, SET GROF!
A GREAT PLEASURE TO HAVE YOU, WITH US, MR SANTLEY! AND NEVER HAVE I MET SUCH A BEAUTIFUL GIRL AS YOUR DAUGHTER!
ER... YES!
YOU FLATTER ME, CAPTAIN GRANT!
SANTLEY SEEMED LOST IN REVERIE! AND THE MARTIAN INVENTOR, SET GROF, WAS SURLY!
DID MY STEWARDS HANDLE THAT BIG BOX OF YOURS PROPERLY, GROF?
THAT CONCERNS ONLY ME, CAPTAIN GRANT!
AS WE LEFT THE SALON, I WAS STARTLED BY...
I-I MUST SEE YOU - ALONE!
WHY- ALL RIGHT! FORWARD DECK TRIANGLE — IN TEN MINUTES!
IT'S ABOUT MY FATHER! THERE'S SOMETHING WRONG WITH HIM!
WHAT DO YOU MEAN?

APPLE WAS A GAMBLER WHO PLAYED CARDS WITH THE PASSENGERS. WE GOT RID OF HIM AND...

IN THE SHADOWS I SAW A CLOAKED, HOODED FIGURE AND...

BUT HE GOT AWAY! MY BLOW KNOCKED HIM FROM THE CATWALK! HE PICKED HIMSELF UP AND FLED...

I TOOK VALDORA TO THE MAIN SALON, AND LEFT HER WITH SANTLEY! THEN I WENT TO CAPTAIN GRANT... DUSTY WAS THERE!



WAS THE EAVES-DROPPER WILLIE APPLE? OR THE MARTIAN, SET GROF? DUSTY SENT VALDORA'S REQUEST TO THE N.Y. POLICE, WHEN...

HAD HE HEARD VALDORA TELL ME TO ORDER THAT AUTOPSY? AND NOW WAS HE SPYING ON DUSTY ?

CONTINUED ON BACK COVER

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THEN THE BANKER TURNED AND RAN WILDLY AWAY! HE OPENED THE BOX AND...

GROF! WE'RE DISCOVERED!

THAT'S PETERS! MY DOUBLE! LOOKS LIKE ME! HE KILLED MY WIFE! KIDNAPPED ME!

SO THAT'S IT. YOU'RE THE REAL SANTLEY AND PETERS WAS IMPERSONATING YOU...

LIKE MANY PROMINENT MEN THE BANKER HAD NEEDED A DOUBLE TO APPEAR FOR HIM AT VARIOUS FUNCTIONS! NOW THESE CRIMINALS WERE MAKING SANTLEY SIGN CHECKS GRADUALLY SEIZING HIS FORTUNE...

HERE THEY COME, DUSTY!

LOOK OUT THEY'RE ARMED!

YOU COULDN'T FOOL VALDORA! AND YOU'D HAVE KILLED HER, TOO!

MISSED GROF! THERE HE GOES, ALAN!

POW!

THE DESPERATE MARTIAN HEADED FOR AN ESCAPE PORTE! AND...

HE MUST HAVE MISHANDLED THE PORTE MECHANISM!

GOT HURLED OUT! WITH NO SPACE SUIT—INSTANTLY ASPHIXIATED!

HELD BY THE STAR DUST'S GRAVITATIONAL PULL, THE BODY OF SET GROF SLOWLY CIRCLED US...

VALDORA AND I ARE MARRIED NOW! CAPTAIN GRANT OFTEN LETS HER WALK THE EARTH MARS-RUN WITH ME! SO FAR THEY'VE BEEN UNEVENTFUL FLIGHTS!

END